GREAT CLEARING OUT SALE TO NAKE BOOM FOR THE NEW YOWN HALL to be created on the corner of Main & Market Ste. L. T. SHARPLESS

New offers for Cash or Ready Pay-PRENCH MERINOES at 85 cts
BLACK ALPACAS at 62 and 85 cts.
AMERICAN MERINOES at 40 cts.
PIGURED POPLINE at 65 cts. worth 80 cts.
ALL THE ABOVE from 10 to 90 per cent. below

ALL THE ABUVE from 10 to 90 per cent. below the regular prices.

OALICOES from 9 cts. to 121 for best.

BLECH'D & BROWN MUSLINS 9 to 18 cts best.

GUOD bleached and brown Muslins at 121.

All wool Cassimeres at \$1.00 to \$1.25 & \$1.75.

Hoop Skirts, Corrects, & notions low down!

HATS & CAPS at bargains.

BCOTS & BHOES for Men. Women.

* Children at greatly reduced prices.

to lot Gaiters & Shoes, your choice, at \$2.00, worth

\$2.50. One lot Ladies' Glove kid Baimorals and
daiters at \$3.23, worth \$4.00.

Coffees, Teas, Sugars and Syrups. The balance of our stock comprising all kinds of the DBS, CARPETS &c., at proportionally low prices. Country produce wanted. Cash paid for butter and egrs. Store on Main Street below Market. January 29, 1868.—9t.

A. SOLLEDER'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE. [OPPOSITE THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.] On Main Street, Bloomsburg. It's subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to to people of Bloomsburg, and vicinity, that he has e. band a large and fine assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES, h ides and gentlemen's wear, to suit all fancies hist'ity work is of the best quality, and from the most reliable manufacturers; he being a practica n rh man and a good judge of

ETECTES.

b. i. not likely to be imposed upon by receiving northless material baily unde up.

It se desiring anything in his line would do well to the him a call, before purchasing elsewhere. He

GOOD ARTICLE.

- at d at prices to suit purchasers.
 All persons who desire light or heavy work made to clider can be accommodated at his establishment.

 18 Also, repairing will be done with neutness and d spatch.

 An elegant assertment of Ladies Spring and Fum
 ses those on hand.

 April 3. 1807.
- J. BROWER, (Cor. Main & Iron sts.) is now offering to the Public his STOCK OF

SPRING GOODS

s seleting in part of a full line of

INGRAIN, WOOL & RAG CARPETS.

Flue cloths and cassimere for Ladies' coats. Bend come bress Goods of all Patterns and qualities. Pelatus and Prints of various qualities and prices, Benched and Brown Muslims, Ladies French Corsets

BALMORAL SKIRTS.

e and assortment of Ladies and childrens' Gaiters e. J Boots. s resh Groceries and Spices. New assortment of Glass and Queensware.

St. No. 1 Mackerel in one half and one fourth Barrels.

Now is the time to make your selections, as I am
ediring goods at very low prices and our motto is

For dealing to all, and not to be undersold by any.

J. J. BROW ER. M. omsburg, April 30, 1867.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF FAMILY GROCERIES, AT

JOHN K. GIRTON'S STORE, BLOOMSBURG, PENNA.

'lie subscriber has just returned from the eastern

Groceries and Dry-Goods,

which he offers to the citizens of Bloomsburg and virinity as low as can be had of any dealer in this section of the County.

His stock consists of the best varieties of COPPER, MOLASSES, BUGAR, TEA, FISH (of fine quality.) BPICES, DRIED MEATS, (in their season.)

BOSTON, AND OTHER CRACKERS, BOAP & PANDLES &c., CHEESE, COAL & LINGEED OILS.

a 165 a nice assortment of Dry Goods and Hosiery and a full variety of goods of the above class, an elother kinds. In addition to which he has recent alded to his stock a fine assortment of CEDAR WARE AND

WILLOW WARE: in which variety of goods he has several new stitles of modern invention, extensively used where known, and which must come into use here He also has a fine supply of

French Moroccoes; s id also of Morocco Linings for Shoemake

Queensware.

Call and examine. JOHN E. GIRTON. S. E. Corner of Main and Iron St Bloomsburg, Nov. 20, 1867.

NEW BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY

Betalblishmont ON THIRD STREET, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

J. F. FOX, Proprietor of this establishment, would spectfully inform his old and new customers, that has averything fitted up at his new stand to enter him to furnish them with BREAD, CAKES, SD CONFECTIONERIES, as heretofore. Thereafter all pursons, who have been furnish with Ale, Lager Beer, and Porter, by the whole, f. of quarter barrel, will call upon William LMORE, at his Saloon in

hives' Block, Main Street, has been authorized by the undersigned to sell same. He will constantly have a supply on hand, th will be sold at the lowest market rates. F. has, in connect or with his Bax y and Contory,, fitted up reserved or the sale of

ICE CREAM.

who may favor him with their custom. He prepared to make Ico Cream in large quantic parties, public or social gatherings, as the party of the pertaining to his line of the will receive careful and diligent attention, he is thankful to his customers for past farmost cordially solicies a continuance of the J. F. FOX.

RESTAURANT,

VM. GIL MORE, BESTAURANT,

where he invites his old friends a partial of the immental of the period a hand ; Alse, Portor, Parsaparilla. Fancy Lemonades, Easpberry and an always be had at his Restauras ing line he presents a

ILL OF TARE

Ploomsburg Democrat.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY IN WILLIAMSON II. JACOBY. TERMZ.—45 00 in advance. If not pold within BIX MONTHS, 50 cents additional will be charged. In Monaper discontinued until all arrearages are paid except at the option of the editor.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. One square one or three insertions...... Every subsequent insurtion less than 13... One square, 2.00 3.00 4.00 6.00 10.00
Two squares, 3.00 5.00 6.00 9.00 14.00
Three 5.00 7.00 8.50 19.00 18.00
Pour squares, 6.00 8.00 10.00 14.00 18.00
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One column, 15.00 18.00 90.00 30.00 50.00

Business antices, without cents per line.

Transient advertisements payable in advance all others due after the first insertion.

Printed in Shive's Block Main Street by

FRANK R. SNYDER.

Speak Kindly to Thy Wife.

Speak kindly, gently to thy wife, She knows enough of sorrow; Oh! seek not from each petty ill An angry word to borrow, For in her heart there's treasured love, Oh! prize its golden worth; One gentle word, one smile of thine. Can ever call it forth.

When thou art harsh and stern and cold, And from thine own dear home, The sunshine of domestic love In sorrow seek to roam;
Upon her heart thy cold words fall
And chill love's tender life;
Then, ch! amidst thy trials all,

Speak kindly to thy wife. Speak softly, kindly to thy wife, She may have left a home Of cherished love, and to thine own But scarce a year have come, Though five or ten have told the time

And thou have shared its strife, When'er thy footsteps homeward turn, Speak gently to thy wife. Speak kindly gently to thy wife;

She may be growing old, And soon ye both may garnered lie In shadows of the mould, Speak gently, she has loving words To soothe the cares of life Oh! then, when trials round thee cling, Speak kindly to thy wife!

DARKNESS AND DAWN.

"Some years ago, while making a brief sojourn in the city of Bristol, I set out one evening with a friend for a stroll through the city. We had visited several places of interest, and were on our return to our hotel; a female, closely muffled in a coarse hood-which, thrown over her head, was drawn around her face, so as to conceal all but her eyes-hurriedly crossed over from the opposite side of the way, and accosted us in accents of despair :

"Gentlemen, for the love of heaven, give me money! My mother is dying of hunger, and I have not wherewith to purchase a morsel of food!"

We were both struck with the tone of her roice, for though agitated by feeling of desperation, it had a peculiar sweetness, and her language was that of one both educa-

ted and refined. "Do not think me inquisitive," said my friend, in a kindly tone, as he drew forth his purse. "If I ask what misfortune has brought you to this? for it is evident you are no common applicant for charity?"

"Oh, no, sir, no!" she said, shrinking back into herself, as it were "I never asked for charity before; and though I have not tasted food for two long days, I would sooner perish than ask it for myself now; but I could not see her die, my old friend-oh, I could not see her die!"

"Here," said my companion, placing a sum in her hand which I immediately doub-

She clutched the money like a miser, and for a moment or two was completely overpowered by her emotions. Then, with a choking effort, she gasped forth-

"Thanks, gentlemen! may heaven bless She turned away, and took two or thre

nasty steps, and then, stopping suddenly, she looked around, and added-"You asked what misfortune brought me

to this, I shall seem ungrateful if I refuse to tell."

"Never mind," said my friend; "the reyou, consider the question unasked.'

"Your noble generosity overpowers me ir," she rejoined, in a tremulous voice, and my pride shall give away. If you have a few minutes to spare, come with me, and you shall know all.'

"Nay," said I, "do not let us intrude upon your sorrows, unless you think we can be of further assistance. You are welcome to the little we have given, which should be doubled if we had more to spare, but we have no right to claim your secret in re-

She buried her face in her shawl and burst into tears.

"Alas!" she sobbed, "if all manking were thus generous how many a miserable being might now be happy! Come with me and hear my story! I know I can trust you, and I shall rest easier by knowing I have convinced you, I am no impostor."

We assured her that we did not for a goment doubt of her being the victim of some terrible misfortune, but as we might be of further service to her we would see her safely home, and she might then relate

her story or not, as ahe should think proper. quick walk down the street, we keeping at a respectful distance behind, and I, for one, Together the widowed mother and wife for worse," replied he.

thing more of her.

observed a man in the garb of a sailor, and to be able to maintain themselves by the evidently just from sea. As our unknown needle. guide drew near him, I noticed that she I need not prolong the story-it is an old to him, to our surprise, and apparently his, she stopped and looked eagerly into his face for a moment; and then, with a wild cry, she suddenly threw out her arms, clasped upon his breast.

"See!" said my friend, making an abrupt halt; "we are duped; this is some trick; that girl is an impostor!"

"Impossible!" returned I, unwilling believe that such grief and misery as she represented could be a base counterfeit.-

As I spoke, the sailor, as if in great surprise, partly unwound the arms of the unknown from his neck, raised her head, and looked curiously and wildly into her face, which we could see, even from where we stood, was pale and beautiful. The next moment he uttered a wild cry, and, quickly throwing his arms around her now lifeless form, he exclaimed :

"Mary! my Mary!" It seemed to be all that he could utter, and for a few moments we stood dumb with in the street concealed him from my view. amazement. "What's this? what's the meaning of this?" he now demanded, look-

ing fiercely at us. "Well, if that is acting, it is the best I ever saw," muttered my companion, as we hastened forward and gave a hurried account of all that we knew of the matter.

"Merciful Providence! is it possible? said the man, looking alternately at us and and at the fair creature in his arms, and scattered senses. "Mary!" he continued, at short intervals; "my dear wife! my dear wife! And my mother too! Starving!"

He continued to repeat these expression like one overpowered by some terrible shock, and who knew not what he was saying while we stood looking on, too much astonshed to think of offering him any assist-

At length, with a sort of gurgling gasp. the poor creature opened her eyes; and looking wildly and fondly into the manly face of him who supported her, she mur-

"Charles! Charles! is this you? in lifein death-or in a dream?" I pass over the wild, frantic, passionat

exclamations on both sides, as each began to realize the truth-the one that found a loving wife in the depths of misery-the other that she had regained a fond husband at the moment of all others when she most needed his aid, counsel, love and support.

Though deeply curious to know something of their history, I silently acquiesced in his proposal; and quietly departing, we returned so our hotel, musing upon the uncertainties, vicisitudes and romance of life.

Two days after, as I was sitting on the piazza of the hotel, I saw a sailor passing along the street, and curiosity prompted me to address him. The moment he saw me he came bounding up, grasped my hand, and burst into tears.

"Heaven bless you!" he exclaimed in choking voice; "Heaven bless you and your friend . and so says Mary. I've been hunting for you all over the city, sir, but I feared I'd never see you again. Here! let me pay you back your money; and you will be so kind, sir, as to accept these two rings for borhood, the grey falls a victim to the yourself and friend?"

I took the money-for I saw if I did not he would feel very much hurt : but fearing his circumstances might not justify him in making a present of so much value, I attempted to decline the rings. It was of no use -he would take no denial-and so I reluctantly accepted them, thanking him in behalf of my friend, who was absent. I then drew from him his story, which I will give in a few words.

He and his wife were both natives of a small village, and had often played together cital will give you pain, and therefore I pray as children. His own father was in good circumstances, but subsequently lost his property, and died soon after, leaving himsel and mother to struggle along as best they might.

Among those believed to be friends prosperity, but who forsook them in adversity, was the father of his present wife; but though fortune separated the youth and maiden, it only increased an attachmen which had begun in childhood.

For years, however, they did not meet and during that time the narrator became a sailor and acquired sufficient means to purchase a cottage for his mother, leaving small balance on mortgage, which his next voyage was to clear off. While at home, he and his Mary again met; and, conscious of a mutual passion, and knowing her parents would not consent to the union, but were most anxious to ally her to a wealthy suitor, they took advantage of an opportunity, and were privately married.

Charles Delaine, for such was his name

then took leave of his wife, and shippe for a whaling voyage, intending it should be his last cruise. While absent, his wife's parents discovering the secret of her marshe took refuge with his mother.

feeling an unusual curiosity to know some struggled along, both anxiously looking for Massacre Kills 108 Indians. the return of their only friend, but he came At the next corner of the street was an not at the time expected, the mortgage was oil lamp, which threw out a dim light; and foreclosed, the property sold; and, almost standing near it, in a listless attitude, we penniless, they repaired to Bristol, hoping

seemed much agitated; and, on coming up tale. Sickness and misfortune followed to him, to our surprise, and apparently his, them, they failed to procure sufficient work for their necessities, and on the night when the wife appealed to us, they were in a starving condition. Charles had just returned him around the neck, and appeared to swoon from his cruise; and at the very moment when his Mary so unexpectedly met him, he was thinking of home, which he expected to reach the next day. He had been pru-

> able him to start in business. "Come what will," he continued, "I'll never leave my dear mother and Mary again while we live. They're happy now, thank God! and it shall be the aim of my life to

dent, the voyage had been more than usually

profitable, and his share, he said, would en-

keep them so." He urged me to come and see him and his now happy family, and bring my friend; and then invoking upon us the blessing of Heaven, he wrung my hand, and turned quietly away, to conceal the emotions he cared not to display.

"Ah! such is life, in this world of selfish and unselfish humanity," mused I, as I as he fairly tottered with his fair burden, watched his retreating footsteps, till a turn We never met again.

The Fox.

Of the many species of this animal to be found in all parts of the world, the naturalists assign seven to this continent-the silver gray or black, the red, the cross, the swift, the gray, the coast, the prairie and the arctic fox. The first named of these. the silver gray or black, is exceedingly rare, clasping his forehead as if to collect his and furnishes the most valuable fur known to commerce, single skins selling in London for two hundred dollars-gold-each. To sportsmen, however, the red and the gray are the most interesting species. We have no conception in this country of the trouble and expense to which the hunting men in

> es. They will set aside lands worth a thousand dollars an acre to agriculture to make artificial covers for foxes, as many as a thousand of which were imported in 1849. A single individual, a celebrated muster of perished. hounds in the South of England, gave an unlimited order to Philip Castang, the well known dealer in Leadenhall, to stock his country; through his agents in Holland, France, Germany and Scotland, Castang got together seventy-five brace of foxes, which were all turned down in one neighborhood. There was a very perceptible difference in the appearance of these foxes, due, doubtless, to their different nationalities. Holland continues to supply the greatest num-

Southern hunters know, in the assertion that red foxes are found every-where on this continent, for there is not a better authenticated fact, that the first red foxes seen in Maryland were imported by our fox hunting ancestors from England long before the revolution, and turned down on the eastern shore of the Chesapeake; to which section of the State they were confined for several years, until; during an unusually severe winter, they crossed the bay on the ice to the western shore; they were certainly no red foxes in Mississippi as late as 1839, for the writer hunted there regularly three times a week, for five seasons, and never saw one. Wherever the red makes his appearance the grey disappears sooner or later, the red drives him out; and where the two exist together, in the same neighhounds, where the red, from the superior staunchness and game, more frequently cs-

The supplanting of the grey by the rec fox is much to be regreted. An ordinary pack of hounds can generally kill the former in from one to two hours, and his manper of doubling in circles and rarely running more than four or five miles from the start ing point, affords much better sport than the red fox, who will frequently make a bec line of from twenty, reaching even to fifty miles from the spot where he is "bounced." To kill greys we want musical dogs of medium speed, packing well together; for the red, your dogs cannot be too fast, if they will but keep the line of scent; to find these two qualities combined is difficult to do.-Turf, Field and Farm.

GENUINE ELOQUENCE.-There are no people in the world with whom eloquence is so universal as with the Irish. When Leigh Ritchie was traveling in Ireland, he passed a man who was a painful spectacle f pallor, squalor, and raggedness. His heart smote him, and he turned back.

"If you are in want," said Ritchie why don't you beg?" "Surely, it's begging I am your honor. "You didn't say a word."

"Of course not, ver honor, but see how the skin is speakin through the holes in my trousers! and the bones cryin' out through my skin! Look at me sunkin checks, and the famine that's staring in meeyes! Man alive, isn't it begging I am with a thous-

"You would not take me for twenty!" said a young lady to her partner, while dan- a sick man. "Follow me," she said, and set off at a riage, disowned and drove her forth, and oing, a few evenings ago. "Then what the street, we keeping at she took refuge with his mother. would you take me for?" "For better or

A young man is now stopping at the Key

only one left to communicate the mournful ntelligence to the nearest settlement. Bereft of canebreak, about twelve inches in length, and whenever he killed an indian he would make a notch in this. One hundred and piece of cane alluded to, the last one being cut on Christmas, 1866. Surely young Porfootsteps of those who slaughtered his kindred. The Indians killed embrace repreplains. By night and by day he has followbed in thirty-three places by the knife. But he has withstood all, came out victorious, and now exhibits with pride the trophies of his prowess. Truly his parents and relatives have been deeply and terribly avenged.

Starved to Death We cut the following from an exchange A respectable, industrious woman, the nother of nine children, died of starvation, last week, in Philadelphia. Her husband, England put themselves for a supply of fox- who worked in a foundry, had been out of work for some weeks, and the poor woman, to proud to ask assistance, had denied herself that her little ones might have food, until nature could endure no more, and she

This is the way it goes. A white woman starves to death in Philadelphia for want of reau, which costs the tax-payers several family motto :- "Frangas non Fleetes." millions a year, to feed, clothe, and educate negroes. This thing goes on year after year and the people quietly submit to it. "Come," whispered my friend, touching my arm, "let us withdraw; their meeting should be saged from the intrusion of strangers.

Naturalists are clearly mistaken, as all it seems sometimes that justice has taken er to match it: its flight from this world .- Monroe Demo-

> A REMARKABLE SPRING IN FLORIDA. There is near Ocola, a remarkable spring, one of the largest of the great number known in Florida. It is called Silver Spring. I found it in the midst of a lone hammock overflowing its banks. It bubbled up in a basin thirty-seven feet deep and about an acre in extent, filling and overflowing it, and sending from it a deep stream fifty or sixty feet wide, and extending eight or nine miles to the Oklawana river, into which it empties, In the spring itself fifty steamboats may lie at anchor, and in the stream, steamboats of considerable draught. The spring thus forms a natural inland port, to which three steamers now run regularly from St. John's The clearness of the water is truly wonder-

ful. It seems even more transparent than air. You see on the bottom, thirty feet be low your boat, the exact form of the small est pebble, the outline and color, and shader of color of the leaves which have sunk. Large fish swim in it, every scale visible, and every movement distinctly observable. The water is impregnated with lime and magnesia, but has no appreciable taste, and is excellent drinking water. If you go over the basin in a boat you will see the fissures in the rocks, from which the river pours up. ward like an inverted cataract. There are more of the springs in the channel of the stream, further down. Such springs are almost common in Florida. Clay Spring, near the cast bank of Lake Apapka, pours forth a navigable stream into the St. John's Bug Spring, on the west side of Lake Harris, is nearly as large as Silver Spring. 1 have laughed at a story of a spring in Iowa. which was large enough to turn a mill, but I can swallow all such tales now, after having seen one that will float a fleet .- Cincinnati Commercial.

Suppose a man owns a skiff; he fastens the skiff to the shore with a rope made of straw; along comes a cow; cow gets into the boat; turns round and cats the rope; the skiff thus let loose, with the cow on board starts down stream, and on its passage in think so ?" upset; and the cow is drowned. Now has the man that owns the cow got to pay for the boat, or the man that owns the boat got to pay for the cow.

"ARE you not Blarmed at the approach of the King of Terrors?" said a minister to

king can't be much worse."

In the U. S. Senate, recently, Mr. Conklin presented a petition from several hun-City House, by the name of George W. Por- dred negroes of Georgia, setting forth that ter, whose parents, brothers, sisters and they are out of money and almost starving. relatives, were all murdered at Redwood, They ask Congress to appropriate one hun-Minnesota, in the great Indian massacro of dred dollars for each nig. Mr. Sumner, 1861. He is the sole survivor, and was the after the petition had been read, said he "hoped the prayer of these poor colored men would be granted without a moment's in one brief hour of all that he held dear on delay." The nigs have got their \$100 each earth, and with the victims of savage ferce- by this time. White poor men would be solemn vow of vengeance. How well he money from the U. S. Treasury, but lahas performed that vow, the reader may zy vagabond negroes, who have been doing udge when we state that in six years young nothing for the last too years but attending Porter has alone, with the assistance of Radical carousals and "elections," can not sothing but his trusty rifle, sent to the hap- only ask but receive the people's money by hunting grounds the souls of one hundred with impunity. How long, oh, how long, and eight Indian braves. He carries a piece must we submit to this unblushing Radical

villainy? Nigger! nigger! Everything talked of by the Rump Jacobins is for the eight notches are now to be counted on the everlasting nigger; everything planned, schemed and concocted has solely in view the aggrandizement of the "colored cuss ter has been an avenging Nemesis on the from Africa." He stands forth the chief object of Black Republican sympathy and legislation, State and National. He is the sentatives from nearly every tribe on the big dish at the feast, and he is the donebrown meat in the big dish. He is the ed them through the trackless forests, over main issue and all the side issues-the prindesert wastes, by the mountain side and in ciple cut a la Africaine and all the side dishthe lonely glen has he pursued his victims es as well. It is nigger a la mode, fricaseed in pencil was found. A correspondent of until the crack of the rifle and the death nigger, fried nigger, stewed nigger, baked the Boston Traveler says that it, without yell proclaimed that another redskin had nigger, with nigger sauce, roasted nigger, been sent to his final account, and sated boiled nigger,, hashed nigger, raw niggerwith blood the vengeance of his pursuer. nigger around the festive board, nigger up the outside end of the plug was entirely Porter had not passed through all these stairs, nigger in the garret, nigger down grown over, being covered by about ninety perilous scenes far unscathed. His body stairs, nigger in the kitchen, nigger in the rings of the wood that could be counted. has been riddled by eleven hullets and stab- parlor, nigger in the wood-pile, nigger on the fence, nigger as a man and brother, nig- A. Drew, but it is hoped that it will be ger in and out of Congress, and nigger on the brain!

Good Lord! Is there nothing !-no rights -no interest-no country for white men? Have niggers and bondholders only the right to claim legislation and to protection of their newly acquired demands? Have the producing and consuming millions of the country no rights, that the pompous and pampered Yankee slave robber and his army of cheated negroes are expected to re-

AN ANTIQUE CURIOSITY.-They have, in Providence, R. I., a rare specimen of an tiquity. It is a quaint shaped old coffee pot, of solid silver, and very heavy beautifully emblazoned one side with the coat of arms of the Earl of Selkirk; with the food, while the government keeps up a bu- Lions armpant, and the expressive old

The history of the coffee pot, as far as is now known, is a curious one, being at one said Frank, with a serious face, "I thought Congress devotes a large share of its time John Paul Jones. It seems that when to the negro, and all manner of ways are de- Commodore Jones was a boy, his father was vised to make him more comfortable and gardner to the Earl of Selkirk. The Earl give him new power, notwithstanding white had a queer peculiarity, which was a passion

delphia, under the nose of the Union League. If he planted a tree, he must have snothhave another to match it; also in furnishing a room the same similarity must be heeded to the letter, and another furnished precisely like it.

He carried his passion to that extent, that if he had to punish his son by shutting him up in one of the summer houses, the gardner's son must be shut up in another, and when he resorted to harsher means and used the birch on his own son, the gardner's son received an equal share.

These things rankled in the heart of the embryo Commodore, and when in 1777 he made his famous descent upon the coast of Scotland , being familiar with all the paths and by-ways of the country, he "made raid" and took his revenue, by seizing all the plate of the Earl of Selkirk, which had been in the family for, no knowing how many years.

Afterwards the plate was restored by our government. Upon its restoration, the Earl gave this identical coffee pot as a present to Commodore Jones. She Commodore being a harem scarem fellow and a bachelor. after awhile gave it to his particular friend, Commodore hopkins, who bequeathed it to his brother, John Hopkins, who in his turn bequeathed it to his wife. At her death it secame the property of her niece and a dopted daughter, Miss Mehitable Green, who married Mr. Wm. Simons, for many years the editor of the Republican Herald in Previdence. Mrs. Simons dying before her husband, left it by will to him, and he gave to whom this rare and valuable antipue relie now belongs.

MEN ONE WOULD RATHER NOT MEET .-Men who tells stories that run into each other, so that you find it very difficult to get away at the end of any of them. Men who have quarreled with all their re-

Men who have been betrayed and abandoned in the most heartless manner by all their friends. Men who have been persecuted and swin-

dled by a general conspiracy of everybody. Men who imitate popular actors. Men who are always asking, "Don't you

Men who are always "putting a case." Men who agree with you too much. Men who "feel inclined to join issue with you there."

A Bible class was asked to name the proc ious stone named in the Bible. After several scholars had given answers, one little fellow called out. "Well, Thomas, what ty years withthe queen of terrors; the precious stones have you found?" "Brimstone," was the reply.

Goes Back on Him,

Grant's daddy, who has been writing the life of his remarkable boy, Ulysses, for the New York Ledger, has discontinued the truly comic and laughable papers. It will be a sad and irrepairable loss to the history of our country, and we deeply regret this sudden stoppage of the letters, of old man Grant. There is a report that Bonner got sick of the egotistical stuff, while others say that Grant's keepers protested that it was doing their Presidential candidate a great ity extended in death before him, he took a laughed at if they presumed to ask for deal of harm and insisted that it should be stopped. So far as he had progressed with life of his boy, it was demonstrated that he would have made an excellent hostler, as he was always very fond of horses, but he never showed any aptness for anything further. Grant is a remarkable man and he has a queer old daddy, who is not above turning an honest penny.

A RELIC OF ARNOLD. - An interesting relic of Arnold's march through Maine to Canada has just came to light in a strango place. This is a piece of paper with the inscription" Dunkirk-with Arnold-1776. It was found in a maple tree, which was probably cut in the town Vassalboro," and, while being sawed at the mill at Augusta, a pine plug was cut into which was covered by about nine inches of the tree, and being removed a scrap of paper bearing the above doubt, is genuine, being on paper such as was manufactured in the last century; and This is now in the hands of the Rev. Wm. placed in some public collection, this bit of paper being of so much interest as bearing the name of Arnold written when at the zeinth of honorable glory; and, as this writer finely says, the tree which had it classed in its heart is of interest as the last living thing that enshrined the name of Arnold as a true man.

A TEACHER had been explaining to his class the points of the compass. All were

drawn up in front to wards the north. "Now, what is before you John?" "The north, sir."
"What is behind you, Tom?"

"My coat tail, sir," said he trying at the ame time to get a glimpse at it. LITTLE Frank was taught that every one was made of dust. One day he was watching the dust in the street as the wind whirled it into the eddies. "What are you thinking of?" asked his mother. "Oh,"

time the property of the famous Comodore that the dust looked as though there was going to be another little boy. PROFANE swearing never did any man good. No man is the richer, or happier, or wiser for it. It commends no one to any society, It is disgusting to the friend; with whom we associate : degrading to the

mind; unprofitable, needless, and injurious to society. THE immortal hero of the Dutch Gap Canal is to be set to music. A Lowell poet has written the first verse and will soon finish

A soldier brave was he; He had for silver spoons and sich, A par-ti-al-i-ty. Butler speaks of the "issues hanging on the decision of the hour." When his turn

Ben Butler was a soldier brave,

the remainder .

comes, he will be hauging upon the decision of judge.-New York World. Is it not rather probable that "the beast" will some day be found hanging with a rope

around his neck? A Leavenworth papersays: "A Kansas City editor went skating the other day, and slipped into an air hole. His ears caught on the edges of the ice, the hole not being big enough to letthem through. They partially froze and will be amputated and used for door mats."

ASSUME A VIRTUE, IF YOU HAVE IT NOT. -" Mr. Butler-I assume one theory, Mr. President, and the counsel assumes another " "Mr. Evarts-I follow testimony; assume

nothing."-[Impeachment trial.

A Man with an inveterate habit of talking to himself, when asked why, said he is to his daughters, who are now living, and had two reasons; one, "he liked to talk to a sensible man; and the other, he liked to hear a sensible man talk." Ladies who have a disposition to punish

their husbands should recollect that a little warm sunshine will melt an icicle sooner than a north-cast gale. Or all the young women mentioned in the Bible. Ruth seems to have treated her sweet-

heart the worst. She pulled his cars and trod on his corn. THE N. Y. Express thinks the young ladies have suddenly become musical, as each

carries a brass band on her head. THE first " bus in America, after much

discussion, has been decided to have been Columbus PEACE is the evening star of the soul, as

virtue is its sun, and the two are never far apart. "KEEP dark," as the old bachelor said

o his dyed hair. A Man who makes his livlihood by his

pen is often penniless.